PARTICULARS OF K

The late Mr. FOSTER POWELL's

Aſtoniſhing *Journey on Foot*, from *London* to *York*, and back again, In the YEAR 1773.

ON Monday, Nov. 29, 1773, Mr. POWELL ſet out from Hicks's Hall about twenty minutes paſt twelve in the morning, and got to Stamford, about nine o'clock in the evening of the ſame day. *Number of miles the firſt day*, 88

On Tueſday he ſet out from Stamford, about five in the morning, and reached Doncaſter by twelve at night. 72

On Wedneſday morning he left Doncaſter about five o'clock, and arrived at York at two in the afternoon. 37

The laſt 17 miles of this ſtage he went in leſs than two hours; & for the laſt three miles, ſeveral perſons attempted to keep pace with him, but in vain.

At York, he delivered a letter to Mr Clarke, a watchmaker, and then went to the Golden Anchor, where he took a little refreſhment, then went to bed for about an hour and an half; after which, at half paſt five, he ſet out on his return, having previouſly diſguiſed himſelf, to avoid being incommoded by the croud that waited to ſee him. At ten o'clock that night he reached Ferrybridge. 22

On Thurſday morning at five, he ſet out from Ferrybridge, and got to Grantham about 12 at night. 65

On Friday he ſet out from Grantham about ſix in the morning, and got to the Cock at Eaton by eleven at night. 54

On Saturday morning at four, he began his laſt days journey; and at half an hour paſt ſix in the evening, he arrived at Hicks's Hall. 56

Number of miles in the whole, 394

On Mr. *Powell's* return, there were not leſs 3000 perſons on foot, on horſeback, and in their carriages, who came with him from Highgate, accompanied with French horns, and attended by near an hundred links.

The ſingularity of this exploit will be thought ſtill greater, when we conſider that Mr. Powell ſet out in a very indifferent ſtate of health, being compelled, from a pain in his ſide, to wear a ſtrengthening plaiſter the whole way; and his appetite at the ſame time was no way in his favour, for he moſtly drank water or ſmall beer, and the refreſhment he moſt admired was tea and toaſt.—The condition of his wager was, that he ſhould begin his journey ſome Monday in November, or forfeit his depoſit; he, therefore, imprudently preferred the fatigue of it, tho' at the hazard of his life, to ſave this depoſit of only 20l.

Mr. *Powell* was born at *Horſeforth*, near Leeds, in the county of York; was then in the 34th year of his age, and clerk to an attorney in New Inn.—He was about five feet eight inches high, his body rather ſlim, but his legs and thighs were ſtout, and well calculated for ſuch a journey.

He performed ſeveral expeditions with great ſwiftneſs, particularly from London to Maidenhead-bridge, and back again, (27 miles) in ſeven hours; and having occaſion to go again to York with ſome leaſes, he walked the whole journey, and returned to London in little more than ſix days!

Mr. *Powell* died on Monday the 15th of April, 1793, in his 59th year, regretted by thoſe who had the happineſs of his acquaintance. He was of a mild, ſocial diſpoſition, and poſſeſſed of many valuable qualifications.—By his requeſt, his body was interred in St. Faith's burying-ground, St. Paul's April 22, 1793.

EPITAPH on the late Mr. POWELL.

For quick ideas, ſome we praiſe,
And men of talents meet;
But this man's fame—and fame it was—
Lay wholly in his *Feet*.

Such *Feet* were never ſeen before;
Witneſs this wond'rous work,
(Which thouſands long remember well)
Of travelling to *York*.

But now, alas! poor *Powell's* gone
To that myſterious bourn,
From which the immortal *Shakeſpeare* ſays
No *Trav'lers* e'er return!

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